

# LOUISVILLE DAILY DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME XX.

## Daily Democrat.

TERMS OF THE DAILY DEMOCRAT  
TO THE COUNTRY.

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ONE MONTH.....60

### Notice to Mail Subscribers.

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**Editor.** There are some indications that Gen. Burnside is in a critical position, which will require the utmost skill to escape from. We would not wish to be deemed an alarmist, and we are not aware of what movements are in execution, if there are any, to relieve him from his present danger. There are reasons for believing that the same maneuver by which Beauregard withdrew his army from Corinth, to precipitate it upon McClellan, will be again repeated by Bragg at Chattanooga. In other words, there is no positive certainty that the whole of the rebel army of Tennessee is in force before Thomas. True, we hear of skirmishing between a portion of Hooker's force and Longstreet, but we by no means gather that any large Confederate army is there. On the contrary, the meager dispatches which we receive would rather induce the belief that there is no considerable force. The skirmishes which accompanied the occupation of a point as important as this side of Lookout Mountain do not seem commensurate to the issue at stake. One would hardly judge from them that a large, victorious army, anxious to repel our invading force, was assembled so near to the points where the conflict took place. We would infer that if there was, some effort would be made to cut Hooker off.

These, however, are mere surmises, drawn from meager sources of information.

What more alarming is the rumor in the dispatches about a week ago, that a portion of the rebel army was moving up the Tennessee against Burnside. Little credit was given to it at the time; but, true or false, there can be no doubt that such a movement would be attended with great danger to our army in East Tennessee. A few days later, a rumor followed that some portion of Lee's army was making a similar movement from Richmond. There is a railroad from that city to Knoxville, and also the Southern road from Charleston and Savannah direct to Chattanooga. With these swift means of transportation, it is easy to see that the whole rebel army could be swiftly massed against Burnside. Lee could bring his force southwardly, and Beauregard concentrate his from Charleston and Savannah; and if they were timed, as they could easily be, an overwhelming force would be suddenly thrown upon Burnside before any possible relief could reach him.

The probability of such an attempt is increased by the unquestioned fact that, aside from the value of the region in resources of all kinds to the rebels, it would be the most correct military action, and we have no reason to doubt the generalship of the rebel commander-in-chief. Its importance in other respects can be estimated from the following extract from the Richmond Examiner of the 29th of October. It says:

"Not until that country fell into the possession of the enemy was its in calculable value realized. Except what was forcibly obtained from Kentucky, the whole army of supply of pork came from Tennessee and the contiguous counties of Virginia. The value of the crop of corn in that region was very heavy, and no portion of the Confederacy, equal in extent, afforded so large a supply of forage and winter pasture. The rebels had to depend mainly upon the produce of the farms and land used in the Confederacy, and the resources were obtained for the Ordnance Department, were protected so long as East Tennessee was ours."

With indemnities as great as these, we are prepared to expect an effort on the part of the rebels to obtain possession of this territory, were it even more difficult than it appears to be.

These warnings, however, are not the only ones we receive, and to which we trust our military authorities are paying due heed. The Southern papers, like our own, sometimes carelessly make known the designs of the rebel leaders. The Enquirer of the 29th of October says:

"The Federals at Knoxville have not the most modus operandi that Bragg contemplated a movement on that city."

The Examiner of the 31st says:

"We believe that in a few weeks more the enemy will have been driven out of East Tennessee. Indeed, it is highly probable that the work would have been accomplished by the present time, the movements of our armies had not been retarded by the want of supplies; but we have reason to believe that East Tennessee will soon be recovered."

We cannot of course say positively that this is the design of the rebels, but we can say that all united forms a chain of evidence creating the very strongest probability.

We know nothing about any efforts to meet this contingency, but it would be unjust to assume that such a palpable necessity was overlooked by the authorities. Still we cannot too strenuously urge the point, considering how negligent they have been in similar instances. We may again find them re-entering after a battle has been lost, as in the case with Rosecrans, or allowing Bragg unopposed to escape from his present position and attack Burnside, as Beauregard escaped Halleck to attack McClellan. The danger is imminent and pressing, and demands immediate action, or we will lose all and more than all we have gained in the summer campaign.

**SUSTAINING THE ADMINISTRATION.** — In speaking of his reply to the Missouri delegation, the New York Independent thus kindly compares Mr. Lincoln to a car:

"Why has the war been so long drawn out? Because the President at the beginning—as if predetermined to make his work harder—ruined many weeks and months of the war."

Does he not wear Kentucky like a collar to this day? A dog with a collar fights slow. Is it not high time for the Commander-in-Chief to learn that a policy which favors slaves is not the policy of the nation? If McClellan, instead of Andrew Johnson, had been called to decide whether the position from Missouri should be granted or denied, would he not have done just what the President has done—sent home the delinquent with a rebuke? If he had done this, then strike a blow at the rebellion or put a prop under it. The foolish child's play, misnamed statesmanship, which characterized the whole career of the President's term, was rectified by the changed policy of the second administration. The new year crowned itself with hopes. Those hopes have been fulfilled with many noble victories during the year. But now that we are drawing nigh to the Franklin Land, are we to be led back to the Southern States? Are we to return once more to the task of fighting with the rebellion? Did the President strike slavery so hard on the first of January that he now seeks to prop it up? Is the President disappointed as long as we in Missouri are compelled to hide the darkness of that shadow by over-spreading it with a second shadow?

He speaks the most radical of the radicals about poor Mr. Lincoln, whom they have put in the office of the Presidency. We were not aware before that Kentucky was a collar to the administration. If a collar does make a dog fight slow, we are convinced that our State does not deserve the name. It has been growing Mr. Lincoln all barked, and all he didn't ask, with the most extraordinary slowness.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY: SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1863.

(For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.)

TO STEPHEN H. GROOMS, M. D.

My brother the "mystic," I send fraternal greeting;

Perchance, before it meets your eye,

This heart may cease its beating.

He never said a word,

But with a look of deepest melancholy,

He sat, like Patience on an Ottoman,

Waiting for his wife to put him bonnet on.

—A manufacturing establishment in Winsted, Connecticut, makes about four thousand plus per minute through twelve hours of every day.

—S. M. Hibler sold a tract of land belong-

ing to Mr. R. Sidney Smith, near Payne's de-

pot, containing five hundred and fifty acres,

for \$75 50 per acre, cash. Mr. John

Harper, of Woodford county, was the pur-

chaser.

**FIRES ON THE PRAIRIES.** — It is said that the prairie fires during the high winds of Saturday, October 17, did more damage in Kansas by burning fences, crops and hay than all the taxes levied in the State during the last year will amount to. The fences on the road between Big Spring and Lawrence are mostly destroyed. A large amount of corn in the fields, hay in the stacks, sheds, barns, etc., were burned up. Most of the farmers lost from \$300 to \$600.

—Some flocks in human shape set fire to Mr. Isaac Shelly's grain stacks, at his farm, in Jasamine county, on the night of the 20th ult., by which about 2,000 bushels of wheat were destroyed.

—Gen. Michael Corcoran, who buried his

first wife a few weeks ago, last week married

another—a young and pretty girl, daughter of

a wealthy New Yorker. The couple are tour-

ing, having no home of their own.

—The **ARMSTRONG GUNS REINTERRED.** — The English government has expended about ten millions of dollars on the Armstrong guns, which have failed. The London Examiner has the follow-

ing scathing criticism on the affair:

"It is a perfect anomaly to send our ar-

senal to stand round our islands and visit

any one of them which could not be visited

from the side of a neighbor. We are thereby re-

minded of the brave knights of old, who were

enclosed in castles to fight half a day with-

out wounding anybody, unless some of them

were down, and not being able to stand on

their legs, were smothered in their armor.

—And one of his correspondents growths that

"two years have given the Americans forty or

more 200-pounders, which have beaten down

any one of them."

—"To sweep the cobweb out of the sky."

—As to getting Morgan out of his cell, we

think it would be far easier than to get out

of this tremendous cell of the Cincinnati papers

if any one was really taken in it. There

was a tailor in it, too, as one of the accom-

plishes—the chief of the washerwoman's

whole staff, we suppose; and an ex-school

commissioner—all of them Generals of great

courage and experience. We ought not to be

surprised at that.

—The London Telegraph indulges in the follow-

ing bitter sarcasm on the same subject:

"London to Paris, October 20.—The

Armstrong gunners are still at work on

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## BOOK BORROWING.

By THOMAS HOOD.

How hard, when those who do not wish  
To lend me a loan—their books  
Are hidden by some folks that fish  
With literary hooks.

Who call and take some favorite tome,  
But never read it through;  
They thus complete their set at home  
By making one or two.

I, of my Spenser quite bereft,  
Lamented, as I was shaken;

Lamb I had but a quarter left,  
Nor could I get the bacon.

They picked my Locke, as I was far more  
Than Bramble's pug; with whom,  
And though I've fixed a lock on Gray,  
There's gray upon my locks.

They still have made me slight returns,  
And thus my griddle sides.

For I have been made of my Barns  
And caused my Akenade.

But all I think I shall not say,  
Nor let my anger burn;

For as they have not found me Gay,  
They have not left me Sterne.

## THE HONORED GUEST.

### A BRIEF CHAPTER FOR WIVES.

"Well," said I, one fine morning last week, "I have the prospect of a leisure afternoon—a somewhat unusual thing with me—and all being well, I will do a little needle shopping, call and pass an hour with my old friend, Mrs. Ashburton, whom, on account of the distance, I have neglected of late, and then stop in to take a friendly cup of tea with my niece, Clara Whitford."

Having completed my household arrangements, I accordingly set out, after an early dinner, and the shopping done, made my first call. Mrs. Ashburton's warm welcome, pleasant talk and cheerful fireside would have proved strong temptations to induce me to accept her invitation to remain for the evening had I not felt anxious to see my niece, whose residence was much nearer my own.

On arriving at Clara's door, I was a little surprised to see no light in the front room of the house, and was afraid they were from home," thought I, with a regretful mental glance at the pretty picture I had just made. But I was mistaken. A servant came in answer to my ring at the door-bell, and, ushering me into the dining-room, lighted the gas, and went to summon her mistress. I had ample time to look about me before Clara made her appearance, and could not help admiring the perfect order and good taste which prevailed in both the apartment and its furniture. I was the more pleased to note this as my niece, when unmarried, did not promise to become very notable as a housewife.

I was beginning to tire of waiting—as, my brick walls over, I felt chilly in the fireless room when Clara entered, fastening a bright smile from his wife followed his words. "Mrs. Whitford is a very gentleman," I said, "and the fortunate fellow in the world for nothing ever causes my wife to smile." You understand me, I dare say—I mean none of the domestic invasions which are expected to cause a bustle. She appears to have a peculiar theory of her own, which she most thoroughly reduces to practice; consequently we are always enabled to welcome a friend, however unexpected the guest may be."

Clara blushed and stammered a few words in reply; and, perceiving her confusion, I changed the conversation.

On our way home, after spending a delightful evening, my niece was unusually silent; and when I asked her if I could tell her to what theory Mrs. Ashburton alluded when he said—"here she hesitated.

"Understand you, Clara?" I answered, "I mean it is the fortune of the world that I am very pleasant, didn't you?"

"Yes, I answered, 'very unpleasant.'

"Ah! that was the striking weight; he always serves intruders that way when we are going. When we are not, and I come to bed, he is quiet enough. But as I am likely to be set going again in the morning, and it's now nearly half-past one, I'll wish you a good night."

"I suppose," continued the pell-mell, "you don't know where this is our room?"

"Our room?" said I.

"Yes, mine and the rest of the works."

The man who made us die in this bed and left it to us as a legacy. You found something unpleasant, didn't you?"

"Yes, I answered, 'very unpleasant.'

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